

## The March of Events

THE most weighty problem that confronts the world now is the reconstruction of exchange values. As long as money has no stability, business can have no stability and production no settled basis.

If the nations had tariff rates that fluctuated from day to day, according to the direction of the wind or the degrees of temperature registered on the thermometer, all trade would naturally be conducted at such risks of wind and weather as to become not business, but gambling.

That would be very much the same condition which is brought about by the constant and violent shrinkage and expansion of money values, measured by the dollar yardstick.

The production and trade of the nations cannot become normal until foreign moneys attain fixed and normal values, and to that problem the best minds of all the nations ought to give their labor.

A possible solution which is worth discussion is the establishment of an international currency, issued by and backed up by a consortium of the nations, each maintaining its proportionate share of the reserves and enjoying its proportionate share of the issues.

Such a currency would probably have the effect of gradually retiring all local national currencies and abolishing the vexations and uncertainties of exchange.

Italy has adopted the dollar in place of the pound sterling, as the standard of exchange. This is a very significant proof of the transfer of the financial domination of the world from Great Britain to America.

The most profound result of the great war was not the re-made map of Europe, but the re-made financial map of the world.

The United States would have inevitably reached the position of ruler of the trade and finances of the nations, sooner or later, from the sole force of economic growth. But the war pushed the nation forward in its destiny with wonderful strides, and now we stand on the top of the world probably a generation sooner than we would have if Europe had remained at peace.

It will be some time before we shall get the truth about the reported "rioting" in the Malabar district of India, in which, London says, more than 1,000 persons have been killed. Malabar is one of the recruiting and training centers for Indian troops. If these troops have rebelled we may soon see a second stage in the remarkable native movement for India's freedom.

Heretofore the followers of Ghandi have refrained from the use of physical force. But since Britain has been making extensive military preparations to meet a forcible native uprising, it may be that the leaders of the independence movement have decided upon a change of tactics where the adverse odds become too great.

Six provinces in China now recognize the Canton government headed by Sun Yat-sen, of which Wu Ting-fang, twice Chinese minister to the United States, is foreign minister. Three other provinces are co-operating with it. The Canton regime thus represents a population of 221,500,000 and an area of nearly a million square miles.

The Canton government repudiates the Peking government as without legal authority to speak for China, and as being under Japanese control. It "insists" upon representation at the Washington disarmament conference. If the future of China is to be an issue at the conference, it is difficult to see how the Canton claim to recognition can be ignored.

## Have You a Better Plan?

PERSONS opposed to the sales tax find lots of reasons why it would not work well. Many of them write to The Times pointing out the weak or bad features of the sales tax, as they see it.

Very well. But how about the taxation we have and are going to have until next year, at least?

How good is it that it is better than the sales tax?

What has this charming system produced in the way of results?

Well, it has knocked business into a cocked hat, put five million workers out of jobs, curtailed buying, made farming unprofitable this year, and played hob generally with the whole country.

That's so, isn't it?

That's the condition at present, isn't it?

Do you honestly believe that the sales tax could do any more than that?

You have to admit that our present plan of taxation is just as bad as it can be; that it takes money from the sources of industrial capital and scares other money into hiding behind tax-exempt securities or into locking itself up out of the reach of trade and production.

Then, if you object to the sales tax, what have you to offer in its place as a substitute for the silly, stupid, discouraging and destructive system now in use?

Or would you rather keep on as things are for fear that if we need a change, the bogey-man might jump at us out of the dark?

Before pointing out the motives in the sales tax's eye, why not pluck a beam or two from the present system's ocular orbs, so to speak?

Believe us, if Congress ever gets the courage and the gumption to try the sales tax, nobody will ever again be willing to return to the stupid system which now strangles the goose that lays the golden eggs of business, production, trade and employment.

Never again, never again.

### Be Careful, Girls!

THE crusade against bobbed hair is on. Chicago's largest department store has ordered all its female employees to let their hair grow. As soon as the order was issued the girls had to go to the superintendent's office to be inspected.

With the growth of civilization—not of hair—new occupations come into existence. Hair inspector is the very latest.

Sooner or later we may expect Congress to pass a bill creating the office of Hair Inspector and putting it in the Civil Service list. Bobbing will become a misdemeanor—perhaps, even, a felony—and a girl's hair will have to submit to the measuring rod. Immigrants will not be allowed to land unless their hair comes up to the legal requirements. And the job of Hair Inspector will be SOME job!

Much could be said on this subject. Shakespeare said most of it: "Lord, what fools these mortals be!"

## Stars and Stripes

### Speedy.

The foreman came around just after Mike had dropped a stick of dynamite and departed for parts unknown.

"Where is Mike?" he asked.  
"Mike's gone away," answered Pat.  
"When will he be back?"  
"Well," said Pat dubiously, "if he comes back as fast as he went he will be back day before yesterday."

Peace just now seems to be a matter of Pacific gravity.

It is easy enough to find a needle in a haystack—if you sit on it.

Since prohibition is what it was once cracked up to be.

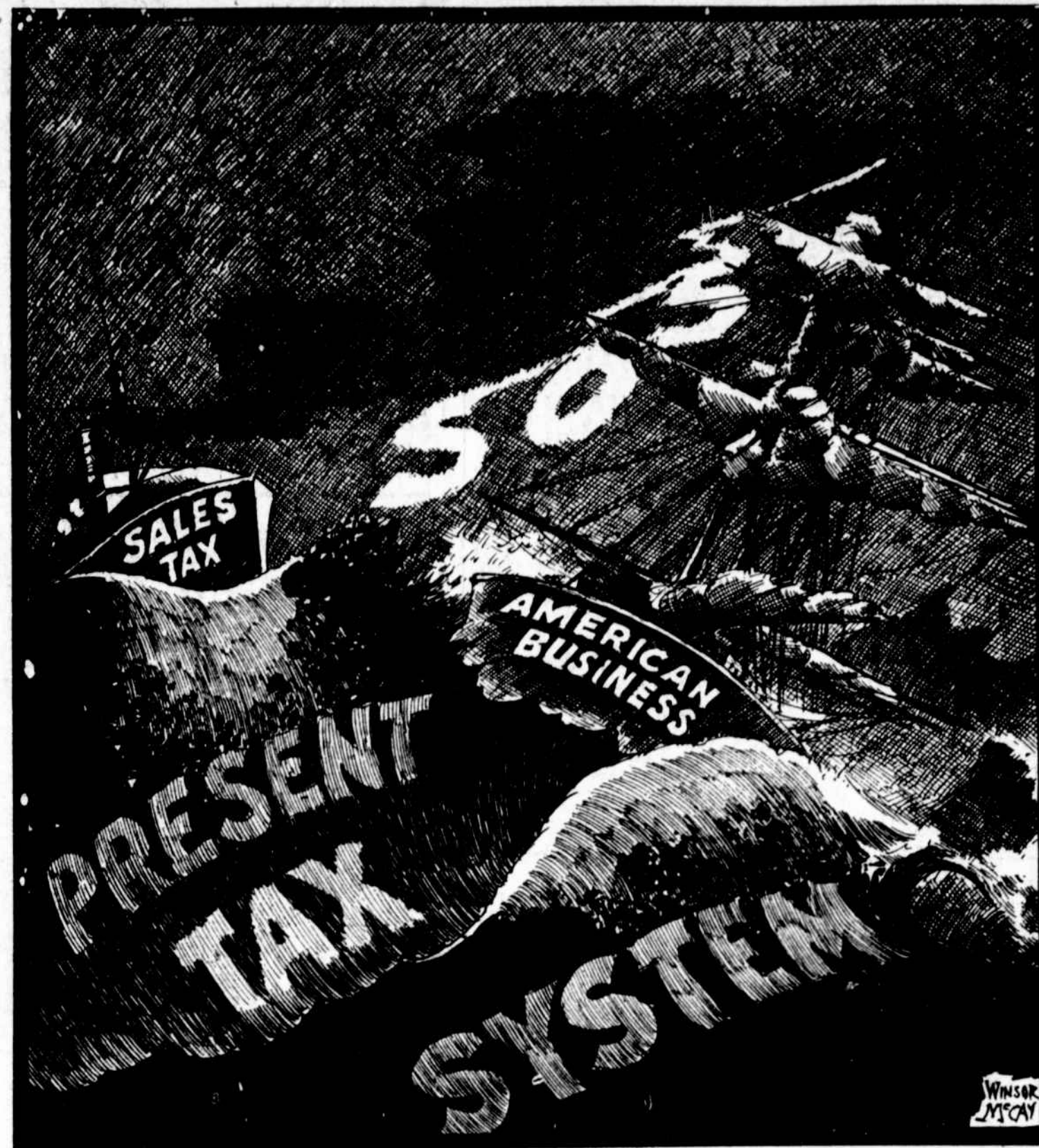
Maybe they call it Labor Day because that is the day when the summer boarders stop being worked.

The motive of most every play is that the playwright needs the money.

"Nitrate is higher."—Headline. Well, you don't have to use the telegraph, do you?

## TO THE RESCUE

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SOME shifting but little genuine reduction of taxes is promised in the tax bill now before the Senate. The troubled waters which threaten the safety of the good ship Business will not calm until the sales tax tug draws her into smoother seas.

## THEY'RE HUMAN

BY William Atherton Du Puy

At the age of eighteen, Albert D. Lasker, chairman of the Shipping Board, came up to Chicago from his native home down in Texas, and went to work as the handy boy around an advertising agency in the Windy City. Four years later he was drawing a salary of \$1,000 a week as advertising director. In ten years he owned the agency.

Lasker noticed that this agency had been taking contracts to rehabilitate nearly defunct commercial enterprises. It got fees for its services, or commissions on the new business. Lasker asked his associates why they should not purchase these enterprises which they were re-establishing and get all the profits. From that idea he has come to be many times a millionaire at the age of forty. He has taken hold of breakfast foods, automobiles, canned products, one after another, led them to great prosperity through national advertising, and harvested the returns. He had done just this for an industrial concern down in Indiana, and Will Hays, the chairman of the Republican national committee, had known of the exploit. So Will Hays asked Lasker to try his rejuvenating theories on the Republican party. So did an advertising man come into national political life.

It was a very handsome hat which citizens of Wyoming recently presented to President Harding in calling his attention to the frontier celebration that is held every year in Cheyenne. Mr. Harding has another hat, however, that is highly prized and about which hangs the sentiment of an early political experience and the memory of the only time he was ever fired from a job. It was back in the days when James G. Blaine ran for the Presidency on the Republican ticket. In those days there were many marching clubs and there was a Blaine stovepipe hat worn by the supporters of that candidate all over the country.

Warren Harding was a youngster just grown and had his first job of reporting on the news-papers in Marion which has long since ceased to exist. That newspaper was, however, Democratic in its persuasions, and the editor felt it deeply when his reporter insisted on wearing this headpiece symbolic of the opposite party. Finally he issued an ultimatum that Warren Harding should desert from this flaunting of the badge of the enemy or he should separate himself from the payroll. Harding gave evidence of early political loyalty by choosing the latter horn of the dilemma. He was fired. Eventually he got back at his former employer by starting an opposition paper which put him out of business. He still has the Blaine stovepipe.

Miss Temple Bailey, who is successful as a writer of romance and love stories, eats her heart out because the public refuses to accept books of a deep religious significance.

Brig. Gen. Amos A. Fries, head of the Chemical Warfare Service of the War Department, has a lusty family of growing children and was the inspiration for the establishment, this summer, of Camp Bradley, for Scouts, on the grounds of Edgewood arsenal, on the bay near Baltimore. (Copyright, 1921.)

### CHICAGO'S PROSPECTS.

They're not thinking much of flags in Chicago.

Pennant interest somehow lags in Chicago.

You don't hear much in the air of the next world series there. Or each player's respective share in Chicago.

They still cuss at Rothstein's name in Chicago.

And discuss each doctored game in Chicago.

When the Nineteen-Twenty-one Baseball season is quite done.

Thanksgiving Day they will not shun in Chicago.

## Mr. B. Baer

W. W. AND WHISKERS.

FRENCH scientist carols morbidly that smoking and drinking cause high-heeled sex to grow beards.

WE'VE piped some drinks that would make an iron deer gallop off front lawn. But we didn't know that tobacco would make guinea pigs experiment on surgeon.

IF wild women are going to grow wild hair on face, we've got to pass sixteen more amendments. We don't want any debutantes stepping around stumbling on their boards. Poets couldn't rave about down on peaches' cheeks if flapperines had to send their whiskers to laundry to be ironed and pressed.

PLACE for bearded frail is right alongside of ossified man in Mr. Barnum's sawdust parlor. This news from France is going to scare many welfare workers sober. Admitting that two can shave as cheaply as one, still no gent wants to lead another set of Dundrearies to altar.

WOMEN have to reform their nimble ways. Neighborhood Victorias will gossip right and left when subnormal flapper in third house from corner hennas and bobs her beard.

IT is woman's business to look beautiful in spite of natural handicaps. No shrill citizen is going to knock Venus off her pedestal if she skitters around with lam-brequin on her chin. Can infatuated couple spoon on old-fashioned stuffed hair sofa if dearie is wearing stuffed hairs on her upper lip?

SCIENTIST isn't sure whether it's booze or cigars that causes rash of ingrown hairs to bust out on Cinderella's nape. Girls should give 'em up one at a time. If it's bootleg syrup, give up cigars. If it's tobacco, give up grapefruit.

WINE, women and whiskers is all wrong like left-handed piano player. Secretary of Morris Plan or some other leading citizen should pass law compelling ladies to pass up booze and stick to chasers.

Little Thoughts No. 1. Little dabs of crimson. Little puffs of white. Make a peachering! Or a perfect fright!

Tambo—Why, it am mute elated! Inter—Mr. Simpson will now sing "Can They Spoon on the Stoop in Father's Back."

The spendthrift's dollars have no sense.

## Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

By K. C. B.

I HAVE a problem.

AND I can't solve it.

AND IT'S up to you.

TO FIGURE it out.

AND IT all began.

WHEN JOHN E. Hazzard.

THE ACTOR man.

IN "TANGERINE."

WAS SITTING with me.

IN AN automobile.

BESIDE THE curb.

OF A city street.

AND TWO street youths.

WERE PLAYING handball.

AGAINST THE wall.

OF A red brick store.

AND ONE of the youths.

WAS IN his bare feet.

AND THE other youth.

WORE A pair of shoes.

THAT HAD no heels.

AND THE soles of them.

WERE WORN through.

AND ALTO-gether.

THEY WERE so sad.

THEY MADE hardly more.

THAN A covering.

FOR HALF his feet.

AND SO we sat.

AND WATCHED them play.

TILL THEY were through.

AND ABOUT to leave.

AND THEN it was.

JACK CALLED the boy.

WITH THE wornout shoes.

AND ASKED of him.

WHERE A shoe store was.

AND THE boy was proud.

AND STAM-mered a little.

AND BLUSHED a bit.

BUT HE wasn't too proud.

TO GO along.

WITH THE actor-man.

AND GET new shoes.

AND THE last we saw.

OF THE new shod boy.

HE WAS hurrying home.

AND JACK and I.

WERE BACK in the car.

AND WONDERING.

WHY IT hadn't occurred.

TO EITHER of us.

THAT MAYBE the boy.

WHO WAS in his bare feet.

WAS IN need of shoes.

I THANK you.

## Mr. Hays and the Postal Savings

POSTMASTER GENERAL HAYS is trying to improve the Postal Savings Department.

He wants to bring out hidden money that is wasted, non-productive.

He wants to prevent the sending of money abroad by giving to those of foreign birth a bank that they will TRUST.

And he wants to do the honest thing and pay a decent rate of interest.

He suggests only 3 per cent. It might well be 4.

Everybody will support Hays in his effort, except those that are controlled by banking interests. And the very banking interests that oppose Hays are as ignorant as they were when they opposed the Federal Reserve system—the only thing that has saved them from the blackest panic this or any other country ever saw.

It is said that the depositors in the Postal Savings Bank should be content with 2 per cent interest, because their savings are absolutely SAFE.

Of course they are safe, but will the Government disgrace itself by charging something extra, or withholding something for merely BEING HONEST? A government that is borrowing money from the bankers at 6 per cent can well afford to pay 4 per cent to the people, using the deposits to pay its debts, and incidentally saving 2 per cent on the 6 per cent interest.

Every banker knows what harm is done by dishonest investments, of wildcat stocks. Make a man feel that his savings are not SAFE and he will no longer SAVE.

A generously managed Postal Savings Bank, besides bringing out hidden, non-productive money, would create millions of new savings accounts, and thus contribute to the so much desired "stability" and lack of "unrest."

## Causes of Race Suicide

D. R. J. SPRAGUE, of the Department of Economics and Sociology of Massachusetts Agricultural College, warns Americans against race suicide. He says that in twenty-five years Massachusetts has lost 250,000 of the native American stock by excess of deaths over births. During the same period the foreign born gained 600,000 by the excess of births over deaths.

Dr. Sprague says the causes of the decline in the birth rate in New England are personal ambition of women, materialism of men and the excessive cost of rearing children with the higher standard of living that now seems necessary.

While there is one woman who avoids having children for reasons of personal comfort or ambition there are probably a hundred who exercise birth control because they fear they cannot do justice to the children.

The history of the birth rate in France during and after the French Revolution and of our own, preceding and following the great Irish immigration before the Civil War, are classic demonstrations of the truth that birth control is economic rather than sentimental. The increase in population in Germany confirms the conclusion.

In France the Revolution freed the peasants and gave them the lands of the idle, debauched nobility, who were a dead weight upon the backs of the tillers of the soil. This tremendous increase in the prosperity of the French peasant sent the birth rate up by leaps and bounds in spite of twenty-five years of war.

Finally increasing population and wealth brought love of luxury and the births began to decline. The great French people, never more virile than it is today, is unwilling to sacrifice its ease by increasing its progeny.

Each wave of immigration to the United States, with its lower standard of living and its willingness to work for lower wages, crowded out of the mills and factories in America and out of all the unskilled work the native born.

It may be said that immigration has pushed up the native American population. But the higher up you rise or are pushed up the social pyramid, the smaller is the space you have to occupy.

Dr. Sprague declares that the birth control exercised by native Americans "threatens to destroy the race," and he gives us some of the economic bases for this situation:

"We throttle the family and penalize those who attempt to have homes by our excessive taxation on dwellings, by allowing public service, gas, light and water companies to charge unfair prices for home service, while money-making enterprises downtown get off rates.

"We are allowing the old, unjust general property tax system to kill the home. We penalize by taxation any man who extends his house for the accommodation of his children, his mother or any other dependent, while if he spent his money selfishly for his pleasures the family man must stay at home because of high fares, while the celibate and the childless go joyriding."

Much truth in that. But does our good, unsophisticated professor realize that the gentlemen who have controlled our Government, run our banks, railroads, street railways, gas and electric light companies would denounce his program as Bolshevism? By giving it a bad name they would kill it.